



Palpitations



horror

love

14 0 1

Chapter 1 by Des Pieds

I like her. No, I love her. My heart flutters when I'm around her. If only I could understand why. She's not ugly, but not pretty. I'd say she's quite plain, but that's not it either. She can be rather nasty and sullen at times, which I completely understand. Although, she never told me about her past, I've heard whispers, and did my research. The gist of it? Her life wasn't nice. The things she has faced would mess up anyone up. Majorly fuck anyone up. She always seems to have her nose pointed in the air, strutting around on her high heels. Despite all of that, I took a liking to her. Soon, she will know that. I've got everything prepared. The date, the tools, and the place.

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